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## TALE OF THE EARLY CHRISTIANS.

FROM A LADY'S SKETCH OF CORTU.

In the reign of Marcus Aurelius Antonius, there lived in Rome a good old Senator, who had two daughters, Veronice and Berenice, were noted, less for their beauty and gentleness than for the extraordinary resemblance they bore to each other and for their mutual affection. These girls were twins—their mother had died during their infancy, and it was found after her death, that a mother's eye only had been able to distinguish the children. Had their father, Flavus Torquatus, bestowed much of his time and attention to them, he might have acquired the same power of discrimination: but the noble patrician's hours were divided between the senate-house and the court; and when he came home at night wearied, he was well enough pleased to play with his two sweet little girls, without further troubling himself concerning them. And yet he was a kind father: he entreated his widowed sister to take up her abode with him, that she might take care of the children, he allotted for their use a magnificent suit of rooms, he purchased for them a numerous train of slaves. Veronice and Berenice had scarcely a wish ungratified.

As they increased in years, the remarkable similarity of their persons remained undiminished, but their characters became essentially different. Berenice was pensive, gentle, it might be somewhat melancholy, studious, and fond of retirement. Veronice was volatile, giddy, of quick and warm affections,—yet did these points of difference not lessen their fond affection.

They had completed then sixteen years, when among the presents brought by their father on his return from a visit to the east was a young female slave of extraordinary intelligence and merit. She soon became the favorite of Berenice, and the noble young Roman would frequently recline for hours on her couch, while the slave beside her, occupied at her embroidery, would tell her tales of her own family and native land. She wept when she spoke of her peaceful home and aged parents, and Berenice felt as though she loved the girl the more for her fond regret. She asked for what cause her liberty had been forfeited, for she knew that Alice had not been born a slave; but on this point she could gain no satisfaction. Berenice would not pursue the painful subject, but her sister's curiosity was not so easily suppressed.—She questioned her father, and the reply of Flavus made both his daughters start with horror.

"It was for crime," he said, "for a crime of blacker nature than you can conceive; for crime that merited death: but I pitied her youth.—Nay," he continued, "be not alarmed; she cannot, will not injure you: she is gentle and skillful in the healing art—for this reason I have her about you. And—you are Romans and noble, Berenice—you will not descend to undue familiarity with a slave."

Berenice remembered this injunction—she meant to obey it; but shortly after this conversation she was attacked by a painful illness and during the tedious hours of sleepless nights, she could not refrain from desiring Alice to tell her stories, and sing her songs, as she had been wont to do. Often and often, as she watched the quick, soft step of her attendant, and compared her unweary assiduity and gentle activity with the indolence and carelessness of her other slaves, she wondered what could be the crime of which so meek and unobtruding a creature had been guilty. One night she slept worse than usual, and had persuaded her sister to retire for awhile, she lay perfectly still meditating on the past and on the future, that fearful future, of which she knew so little, and which she much dreaded. Alice was kneeling by her couch, and believing her mistress to be asleep, she prayed in a soft voice to the God of the Christians for her recovery. Berenice listened in still attention; she heard, to her surprise, an alien from my father's house, it may be from his heart, scorned and forgotten by my friends despised by mankind."

"You would still," replied Lucius, "be to me arise at last, with an expression of resignation and holy hope in her meekly raised eyes, which she had never witnessed in the votaries of Jove. She called the trembling girl to her side, and bade her quickly explain her sacred faith."

Alice hesitated—she knew the danger she would incur for both—and some remains of the fear of man yet lingered about her heart. But she conquered the unworthy feeling, and drawing from the folds of her robe a roll of parchment, she read aloud to her attentive audience the record of the most surprising event in the history of mankind.

Many months had passed away. One evening the sisters were together in their own apartment. Veronice stood before a mirror, her vest of satin, her flower-wreathed robe, her

zone of brilliants, told that she was preparing for a festival. At the farther end of the room Berenice was seated. She was arrayed in a plain white dress and her long hair fell unbraided, in its own luxuriance, about her throat and shoulders. With one hand she fondled a snow-white dove, and ever and anon her dark hair fell over the gentle bird, and it nestled lovingly within it: the other rested on a parchment which appeared to engross the maiden's deepest attention.

"Come, now, Berenice," said her sister, playfully fixing the wreath of roses, prepared for herself, on her sister's brow, "lay aside for once your melancholy book, and send your dove to his rest, and come down with me to the banquet." Berenice looked up and answered gently,

"Not so, Veronice—not to-night. It is the anniversary of poor Alice's death: and did she not die for love of me, watching and waiting when all others slept? Her image has been with me through the day; I cannot join the banquet with my heart full of sad memories.—Leave me sister?" and Berenice took off and returned the wreath.

"Yet listen—one word more. Thou knowest who will be there this evening. My father will frown, and Lucius Emilius will sigh when I go alone. Lucius departs to-morrow for the battle; and shall he go without one benison from his affianced?"

"No?" replied her sister, speaking low, and faltering; "you, Veronice, will tell him that I wait to see him here before his departure."

"Berenice! my sister, bethink you of your father: remember his patrician prejudices.—Surely this stay—"

"Go, dear sister," answered Berenice, mildly, yet firmly: "for the love that you bear me, do me this errand. I would not any other eye should mark the weakness I fear to betray at parting with one whom my father has commanded me to love. Tell my father I am unwell—and it is true my head and heart ache, dearest. And Veronice, unconvinced, yet persuaded by the tears of her sister, which in truth were flowing fast, left her alone.

Berenice resumed her reading, but not for many minutes: she arose and shut the volume, saying, "Not thus, not thus, with divided attention, and with wandering thought, may I presume to read this holy record." She placed it within a small golden casket, locked it carefully, and then walked forth into a balcony, on which the windows of the apartment opened.—The moon had just risen, and shed soft light on the magnificent building of the eternal city; the cool, thin air swept over the brow of the maiden, and calmed her agitated thoughts: she had a bitter trial before her, for she was about to inflict a deep wound on the heart of one whom she loved with all the innocent fervor of girl's first affection, and she trembled, as she pictured to herself his surprise and sorrow. Then Berenice looked up at the quiet of the evening sky, and thought of the time when earth's interests would be over for her: and could she thus look, and thus think, and still hesitate? Ah; no! When she heard the step of Lucius drawing nigh, she plucked single flower from a creeping plant, that overshadowed the balcony, and keeping it in her hand as a token to recall her better resolutions, she advanced to meet him.

"My sister," she faintly murmured, as he moved away; but Flavius answered, "You will never see her again: you would infect her with your superstition. I cannot be left childless in my old age." And the old man went, and as the last sound of his departing step died away, Berenice thought her worst trial over, and she withdrew her thoughts from the world, and sought to prepare her soul for death.

Late in the following day the people of Rome assembled in the amphitheatre, to witness the martyrdom of the christians. Horrible deaths they died. Some were torn to pieces by wild beasts; others were burned at a slow fire; some were crucified, and they accounted such death an unmerited honor. Berenice was reserved for the last, and because she was of Roman and patrician blood, she was to suffer the milder punishment of decollation. The sign was given and when it was proclaimed by the herald that the Christian maiden was coming forth, there was a deep silence among that vast multitude, that even the advancing steps of the girl and her conductors were heard. But what was the surprise of all present, when they beheld, not one, but two young maidens, both dressed alike in white raiment, both coming forth with the same quiet step and placid demeanor; and one might be the most tranquil, advanced a step towards the sent where he who governed the city, during the absence of Marcus Antonius, set, and thus addressed him:

"It is I, most noble prefect, who am Berenice the Christian. This girl, my sister, for whom of love, would fain take my name and punishment on herself; but credit her not—it is I who am the condemned."

Then arose a touching dispute between the sisters—sisterly love lending one the eloquence which the other derived from truth. Many of their friends, even of their relatives, in the amphitheatre, were called on to come down and decide between them; but some spoke for each one. Berenice, in her agonizing fears, had lost the light and joyous expression of her countenance; and Berenice's meek and holy hopes had chased the deep melancholy from her face and mien.

One or two brutal voices arose and said, "They both call themselves Christians—let them both die the death!" but one of the maidens answered, "Think not, most noble prefect, if you thus decree, that you will be guiltless of my sister's blood. She is not a Christian at all."

"Lucius Emilius I am a Christian!"

Lucius went forth that night from the chamber of his betrothed an altered man—for the chill of disappointment had fallen on his proudest and fondest hopes. He had tried all his persuasive powers to induce the girl to forsake

he new opinions—he had tried in vain: so now, no longer oppose her sharing my early death, nought remained for him to do, but to fulfil the engagements in which his honor was concerned, "suffer alone." But Berenice, if she was persecuted, then to return—to love her still—and to insist in her first declaration, and none could protect her, if necessary, with his life. He bore tell how this dispute would terminate, when a new incident attracted the attention of the multitude, and silenced every doubt.

Berenice was again alone—not, as heretofore in the solitude of her own luxurious apartment—not surrounded as she was wont to be, with her books, and music, and flowers; she was alone in the solitude of a gloomy prison chamber. A small aperture near the ceiling, guarded by iron bars, admitted just light enough to show the dismal emptiness of the place—no tattered hangings to hide the cold, damp walls, no warm carpets to cover the stone floor. It contained only a low couch, and on that the maiden was seated, sometimes raising her clasped hands in the deep earnestness of prayer, sometimes covering her red and swollen eyes, to hide, it might be from herself, the tears she could not restrain. Presently a low knock was heard at the door, and her father entered.—Berenice shuddered, and said, "Not this—oh, let me be spared this worse grief! Yet, no—the sacrifice must be complete; give me only strength to bear it!" Then she advanced, and led Flavus Torquatus to her couch, and meekly kneeling before him, prayed him yet once more to lay his hand upon her, and to bless her.

The old man answered. "It is not for this I come, unhappy girl. I come to tell you that all my entreaties have been in vain: the orders of the emperor must not be disobeyed, and his orders were, that all of your fanatical sect should be exterminated. Were Marcus here the tears and prayers of his old faithful servant might avail; but he is beyond the Danube. To-morrow, a general execution! Oh, Berenice! my child, my child! must I live to see your blood flow forth by the hand of the common executioner?"

"I came not, as yesterday," he continued, after a long pause, "with tears and entreaties to remove you. Yesterday, I knelt to implore you to save your father's heart from breaking—and in vain!—To-day, I come with harsher purpose. You asked me but now to take you in my arms and bless you, as I did when you were a child. Berenice, if you do not abandon your infatuation, if you persist in bringing eternal dishonor on your line—Berenice, listen!—may the curse of your father!"

The girl pressed his arm heavily—she tried to speak, but her parted lips were white as marble, and refused to utter a sound.

The old man looked on her, and the curse on his lips was stayed. He looked on her, and kissed her ere he went, for he had tenderly loved her mother.

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## Discovery of Mummies at Durango, Mexico.

A million of mummies, it is stated, has lately been discovered in the environs of Durango, in Mexico. They are in a sitting posture, but have the same wrappings, bands and ornaments of the Egyptian. Among them was found a pugnacious of slate, with sculptured handle, chaplets, necklaces, &c. of alternately colored beads, fragments of bones polished like ivory, fine worked elastic tissues, [probably our modern India Rubber cloth,] mockasins worked like those of our Indians today, bones of vipers, &c. It remains to continue these interesting researches, and America will become another Egypt to antiquarians, and her ruins will go back to the oldest periods of the world, showing doubtlessly that the ancestors of the Montezumas lived on the Nile, and that their luxurious civilization was broken up and overpowered by the hardy hordes of Asiatic Tartars, who came down from Bering Straits, and the Rocky Mountains. The scenes of Attila and Alaric in Rome and Greece, where rehearsed at an early day on the shores of California and the plains of Mexico. It is unknown of the mummies above mentioned what kind of embalming was used, or whether it was nutritious decompositions in the caves where they were found. A fact of importance is stated, that the shells of the necklace are of a marine shell found at Zacaeteas, on the Pacific, where the Columbus of their forefathers probably, therefore landed from the Malay, Hindostan, or Chinese coast, or from their islands in the Indian Ocean. [N. Y. Star.]

## A RIVER ON FIRE.

It can no longer be doubted that the Alabamas are waking up, as it will appear by the following article, that they have succeeded in setting their principal river on fire:

*The Tomibby River on Fire.* While Mr. J. M. Cooper was prosecuting the removal of McGraw's Shoals, after boring to the depth of 375 feet, his augur suddenly dropped and entirely disappeared. In the space of some several moments a deep hollow sound was heard, resembling the rumbling noise of distant thunder from the chasm below, and at the same instant gushed forth from the shaft thus made, a clear, transparent, oleaginous substance of liquid, which boils up very similar to the essence of a boiling pot; and which owing to the sluggishness of the current, has gradually diffused itself over the whole surface of the river. A quantity has been collected, and upon application of fire, it is found to burn equal to the purest sperm oil.

To gratify curiosity and make further tests, fire was applied to the oil on the water, and the whole surface of the river is now burning, emitting a flame of most beautiful appearance, about six inches high, and has already extended about half way down to the Fort Stoddard the reflection of which upon the horizon in the night, presents a most sublime spectacle, far surpassing in grandeur and beauty of appearance the aurora borealis. [Mobile Journal.]

*A Mathematician.* A boy about fifteen years old once said to me, with an important air, "I went through Daboll's Arithmetic three fine last winter, sir; and I can do any sum in the hardest cyphering book you can bring. I did not dispute him, nor doubt but what he could mechanically obtain the answer of almost any sum found in a book, under a rule; But I thought he had, like many others, made figures without thinking, and I asked him the following question:

"What will twenty pounds of beef come to at twelve cents per pound, providing the beef is two thirds fat? He hesitated a while and then said: 'If you tell me what the fat comes to, I'll do the sum.'

I laughed heartily, for I could not restrain myself. He soon said to me with considerable spirit, "If you tell me the rule it comes under, I will tell you what it comes to." I still said nothing, for his ludicrous embarrassment prevented my speaking at the instant, when he said:

"It's an unfair sum—I never saw such a sum in the book in my life."

He considered me an impudent school master, and I put him down as a fair specimen of most of the children taught in our common schools. They make no application of their lessons to the practical business of life. They do not think. They are not taught that thinking has any thing to do in obtaining an education.

"This unfortunate lad had never brought the business of the world on to the slate, or into the school room. No: that two thirds fat he could not understand—he could not put the fat under any rule—he had never seen a sum that had any fat in it before. Satirical hints on the People's Education.

"Why mother, almost every word in John's letter is spelt wrong; you would not have me marry such a man surely?"

"La, Sal, I suppose that's the way to spell in the town where he lives; they have different fashions to us in everything."

*The home of our youth.*—The heart though hardened, turned fondly, with the affection of a child to its mother, to the green spot of earth wherein in youth we gambolled.



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the Farmer's Monthly Visitor

We have received the first number of a work with the title "The Farmer's Monthly Visitor," published at Concord, N. H., and edited by Hon. Isaac Hill, formerly member of Congress and Governor of New Hampshire. It is published on a sheet of paper measuring 27 by 37 inches consisting of 15 pages, containing each three columns; a form re-  
sufficient for binding at the end of the year. Each number to contain at least four engravings illustrative of some implement of agriculture, some method of building or constructing farm-yards, enclosures, or other im-  
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THE AMERICAN PHYSIOLOGICAL JOURNAL AND MIS-  
CELLANY. We have received the fourth number of this work, published by Adam Walde, Philadelphia. Not being much acquainted with the science of Physiology, we are not qualified to judge of the merits of this work. It is published monthly, each number containing not less than 25 pages, and costing a volume of not less than \$2 a year.

Will the publisher forward us the preceding numbers?

From the Eastern Argus.

#### LAND AGENT'S REPORT.

The Land Agent, Mr. Hamlin, seems to have attended to the duties of his office with commendable fidelity. His report embraces considerable valuable information, and is calculated to give our citizens a just idea of the worth of our public lands. We learn from it that the receipts of the office, for the last year, have been \$27,609.93—its expenses \$3,376.75, and its disbursements and abatements, \$27,272.54—leaving a balance of securities, and funds in the hands of the Land Agent, on 31st day of December, A. D. 1828, of \$331,036.09. Nothing has been done the past year, on the road, which was cut out in 1827, by Abner Colburn, leading from Moosehead Lake to the Canada Road, on account of a want of co-operation by the Canada Authorities. The Aroostook Road has been made the last year, about twenty three miles, and the amount ex-  
pended upon it, is \$25,620.50, which, with the sum laid out the year before, amounts to \$31,774.12. From this amount, however, certain proper deductions are made, so that the actual expenditure upon the road south of the thirty mile tree, for the last two years, has been, \$28,256.32. It is represented as being very thoroughly built and even superior, in my respects, to the Military road. The Land Agent speaks, also, in high terms, of its utility. The lots adjoining it, he says, have all been taken up; settlements have commenced in every township through which it passes, and what is of more consequence, the settlers are said to be doing well. One of them who commenced in Township number six, in 1835, raised last year, upwards of sixteen hundred bushels of grain, and another person in Township number four, has raised one hundred bushels; indeed, adds, the Report, the whole country is admirably adapted to raising grain, and at no distant

as a question say that iron presented in slavery in the voter in favor of question were not vote for present. He might not be discussion of the was decided. He said he had added in the District, in the pro- however, that he subject in the letters he had that there was however, a man

than to do it; although the subject of abolition may be of a sufficiently exciting nature to arouse the passions of some men to the performance of such acts.

Mr A. then alluded to the number of petitions he was constantly receiving, accompanied with pressing letters desiring him to do justice to them. Under such circumstances, he said he felt it his duty to present them singly and individually to the House, as he thought the petitioners had a right to have their petitions considered in a respectable manner. He made that explanation in order that the House might know the nature and circumstances under which he acted, and with a view of removing the odium which had been cast upon him.

He then adverted to the resolutions offered by him on a former day, relative to the conduct of Mr Stevenson, our Minister to England, and maintained that in so doing, he had been actuated by no personal feeling, but because he considered it the duty of the House to take the matter under consideration. Mr A. concluded by showing that even among the abolitionists of the North, he was not considered an advocate to the full extent of the principles, but that the petitions were entrusted to him on the ground of his uncompromising adherence to the right of petition, which right he would, at all risks, ever maintain.

#### OXFORD DEMOCRAT.

PARIS, JANUARY 29, 1839.

Our readers will see by reference to the proceedings of the Legislature, that the House of Representatives has by a decisive vote, settled a principle of great importance, viz.—that in private corporations, the property of stockholders shall be held to the whole amount of the corporation debts. This is right. We know of no good reason why corporations should not be held to pay their honest debts as well as individuals, unless it be because they are soulless, and therefore, not accountable. If individuals by an act of incorporation can thereby command more capital and do a greater business than they can individually, it is a sufficiently great privilege, without their being exempted from liabilities honestly incurred, and from which individuals are not exempted.

SEVERAL STORMS. We were visited on Saturday night last with a severe storm of rain accompanied with a high wind which caused considerable damage in this vicinity. A Saw Mill owned by Mr. Simeon Cummings was carried away by the sudden rise and breaking up of the river, and also the bridge situated near by. Several other bridges in town we learn were injured more or less. Several buildings in this village were unroofed, blown down, and otherwise damaged. It was one of the most severe storms we ever knew. The wind blew a perfect hurricane. People in the streets had great difficulty to keep on their feet. We have not learned how far the storm extended, but fear the damage on the seaboard must have been great.

#### THE FARMER'S MONTHLY VISITOR.

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CHEERING NEWS FROM MISSISSIPPI.—Under this caption, the Washington Globe gives the following welcome intelligence: In consequence of the result in the special election, in which the Federalists, Messrs. PRENTISS and WORD, triumphed over Messrs. CLARKE and DAVIS in an issue growing out of the decision of the House of Representatives in regard to the claim of Messrs. CLARKE and GUTHRIE to hold for a full term, instead of the special session, for which they were elected twelve Democrats, members of the Legislature from counties deciding against Messrs. CLARKE and DAVIS, were called on to resign. It was held that they did not truly represent their constituents in supporting the Administration, and according to their principles, they resigned. On the other hand, some of the Federalists representing strong Democratic counties were positively instructed to vote for a Democrat as Senator of the United States, or resign, and they refused to obey or resign.

We have heard from all but one of the counties where the Democratic Representatives resigned under the call made by the Federalists, and are happy to learn that the elections have resulted in favor of the friends of the Administration. This renders it certain that the Democratic party have a majority in the General Assembly of Mississippi, and secures the election of a friend to the Administration to supply the vacancy in the Senate of the United States, made by the resignation of Judge TROTTER.

ON DIT.—It is currently reported that certain federal office holders will be very much put out by the proceedings of the Governor and Council during the present week. Whether their names are to be consulted on the occasion or not, is not stated. [Saco Democrat.]

His Ex. Sir John Colborne was inaugurated on the 17th inst. at Montreal, as Governor General, Vice Admiral, and Captain General of all Her Majesty's Provinces within and adjacent to the continent of North America.

period, will furnish a large amount for exportation.

We have within the limits of the State according to the treaty of 1783, of the unlocated lands belonging to Maine and Massachusetts, by estimation, 6,022,060 acres:—Lands located into Townships, 2,650,000 acres:—Total, 8,672,060 acres. In this amount are included about 2,240,000 acres lying north and east of the St. Francois and St. John rivers. In addition to this, there are about 225 townships of wild land lying mostly south of the monument line, belonging to proprietors so that about half of the territory of the State remains at present, in an almost unbroken forest.

We fully agree with Mr Hamlin, that the advantages of the Western land as compared with ours, have been overrated. He truly says, that "the low price of produce, the insularity of the climate, and the absence of many social enjoyments, more than weigh down the advantages of a fertile soil and a heavy crop." And his conclusion is judicious, that it should be "enough for us that we have social comforts, a healthy climate, a ready market and a soil that rarely ever fails to yield, in proportion to the labor bestowed upon it."

The number of acres sold to settlers the past year, is 12,827, situated mostly in townships numbers Four, Ten, and Twelve in the Fifth Range, and in Township number one, Indian Purchase. The consideration received from these sales amounts to \$4282.7, averaging seventy four cents per acre.

#### PENNSYLVANIA.

\* The proceedings at the inauguration of Gov. PORTER were worthy of the occasion. About 10,000 people assembled at Harrisburg to witness the ceremony:—a correspondent of the Globe says:—

The inauguration was a splendid affair, there being not less than ten thousand strangers here to witness it. Several volunteer companies from the counties came in to enliven the scene. The inauguration took place in the hall of the House of Representatives. The two Houses met at the usual hour. At half past eleven o'clock the members of the Senate, headed by their Speaker and Clerk, entered the hall of the House and formed convention with the members of the House, for the purpose of witnessing the ceremony. The hall, the rotundo, and even the steps of the Capitol, were crowded to overflowing. At twelve o'clock the Governor elect, Ex-Governor, and heads of Departments, accompanied by the committees appointed to wait upon them entered the hall amidst the cheers of the assembled multitude.

Order being restored, the certificate of election was read by the Clerk, and the oath of office administered to DAVID R. PORTER by the Speaker of the Senate, when he was declared to be Governor of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania. The pronunciation was received with three enthusiastic cheers. Governor Porter then rose, and delivered in an elegant and impressive manner, his address to the people, being stopped several times by the cheers of the concourse surrounding him. That part is relation to the policy of the General Government was most enthusiastically responded to, and it was several moments before the Governor could proceed. The "Independent Treasury" will now be the war cry of the party, and all the amalgamations of the various factions of the Opposition will be unable to resist it.

On the day of the inauguration fifteen more of the federal seceders from the House came in, so that that body is now composed of 97 members—there being but three remaining out, viz.:—Stevens and Kettlewell of Adams, and Cox of Somerset.

#### CHEERING NEWS FROM MISSISSIPPI.

Under this caption, the Washington Globe gives the following welcome intelligence: In consequence of the result in the special election, in which the Federalists, Messrs. PRENTISS and WORD, triumphed over Messrs. CLARKE and DAVIS in an issue growing out of the decision of the House of Representatives in regard to the claim of Messrs. CLARKE and GUTHRIE to hold for a full term, instead of the special session, for which they were elected twelve Democrats, members of the Legislature from counties deciding against Messrs. CLARKE and DAVIS, were called on to resign.

It was held that they did not truly represent their constituents in supporting the Administration, and according to their principles, they resigned. On the other hand, some of the Federalists representing strong Democratic counties were positively instructed to vote for a Democrat as Senator of the United States, or resign, and they refused to obey or resign.

We have heard from all but one of the counties where the Democratic Representatives resigned under the call made by the Federalists, and are happy to learn that the elections have resulted in favor of the friends of the Administration. This renders it certain that the Democratic party have a majority in the General Assembly of Mississippi, and secures the election of a friend to the Administration to supply the vacancy in the Senate of the United States, made by the resignation of Judge TROTTER.

ON DIT.—It is currently reported that certain federal office holders will be very much put out by the proceedings of the Governor and Council during the present week. Whether their names are to be consulted on the occasion or not, is not stated. [Saco Democrat.]

The Bangor Whig is whining about the removal from office of Adj. Gen. Vose. This

was to be expected. Notwithstanding the frequent assertions of the federalists, that they asked no favors of the new administration, we are not at all surprised to hear their bitter and mournful complaints, at relinquishing their hard earned spoils. And, unmanly as such a course is we are not inclined to find fault with it. It is not perhaps, unreasonable that men all whose

exertions have been stimulated by the hope of office, and who have enjoyed, for a brief period, the gratification of that hope, should indulge in a little "sighing and grief" to lose, so soon, their glittering rewards. We would not complain, even of the high eulogisms upon their office holders, with which their papers, are constantly filled, although we, by no means, believe that they are, in every case, deserved. But we object to the practice, an illustration of which we are sorry to see in the Whig, of praising the federal officials, at the expense of the democratic officers. It is quite enough for the opposition to boast of their own immaculate purity, without going a step further, and calling in question the integrity and competency of those by whom they are succeeded.

The Whig, however, is not satisfied with this. After praising enthusiastically the qualifications of Gen. Vose, it goes on with a paragraph of abuse upon Gen. Thompson, which is as unjust as it is uncourteous. Every man who knows Gen. Thompson, knows him to be an excellent and able officer, and one who is thoroughly acquainted with the duties of his station, as well as amply competent to perform them. The manner in which the concerns of his office have been heretofore managed, is abundant proof of this assertion; which is also, confirmed by their opinions of the officers, generally, throughout the State. If he was far less competent, than he undoubtedly is, he might, if all reports are true, compare advantageously with his immediate predecessor, whose term of six months, it has not been as long as he himself could have wished, has been quite as long, unless we are grossly misinformed, as the best interests of the militia would render desirable.

Eastern Argus.

#### A SOUND PROPHETY.—When the cry was "ruin, ruin," Mr. Buchanan said in the U. S. Senate—

"He did not wish to set up for a prophet, or to add his name to the list of prophets on the floor. For once, however, he would venture to prophecy. He would say that the flux and reflux of the tides were not more certain than that this country will witness a return to prosperity before the close of the present year. The one was governed by the laws of nature, the other by the laws of trade, almost equally certain.—Let the Sub-Treasury bill pass, or let it be defeated; let the amendment of the Senator from Virginia be adopted, or let it be rejected; before the first day of January next, (1839) our trade, our commerce, our industry of every description, will revive and flourish. Nothing can prevent it, except some great national calamity, which no man can now anticipate. He judged of the future by the past. How long this prosperity may continue, he would not pretend to say. This would depend upon the action of the banks; and what length of time would be required again to expand the bubble of speculation to the bursting point."

It will be seen, by reference to our Congressional news, that the committee to investigate the Swartwout defalcation, has at length been raised. The conservatives and federalists united in voting for its selection by secret ballot, and its composition is such as might have been anticipated from such a coalition. The three democratic members placed on it declined serving in a situation where they were entirely in the hands of the opposition, and have left Mr. Wise and his coadjutors to do their work alone. The object of creating a party committee, in this case, is thus explained by the Globe:—

Eastern Argus.

"The movers of this scheme wished to shield the banks in which Mr. Swartwout deposited, and which placed the public money to his private account, from all blame in the transaction. They wish to keep the conduct of the whig and conservative merchants out of sight, at whose instance the six hundred thousand dollars in bonds were probably drawn by the collector, as relief measures, from that close scrutiny which might incite them. They wish to have a majority on the committee which will obstruct the inquiry, and prevent it from reaching to the disposal of the money by Swartwout, a portion of which was doubtless used by him in building up the Conservative power in New York. A considerable amount probably was paid for these Conservative addresses with which Mr. Tallmadge, Garland, and the rest, flooded the country, as well as for other Conservative objects. To conceal the defective bank system of deposits, under which Mr. Swartwout's defalcation occurred, and its agency in it, is matter of moment to both Whigs and Conservatives; but it is matter of special interest to the latter, that it may not be discovered whether any portion of the abstracted million and a quarter has fallen into their hands for electioneering distribution, in the shape of publications or otherwise. A committee made up of a majority of Federalists and Conservatives is important for this purpose, as well as to make out a report to subserve the political views of this coalition, by assailing the Administration. Nevertheless, as some of those who wish to make such a committee represent Republican constituents, and do not want to vote publicly, and have their agency seen in creating such a committee, hence the proposition for the secret ballot.

W. E. GOODNOW.

Norway-Village, Jan. 26, 1839.

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Brown's Improved Standard,

Pocket Memorandum, and

Account Book, for 1839.

CONTAINING, in addition to the useful matter

Portraits of several of the most distinguished politi-

cians and literary men of the present times.

Just received and for sale by W. E. GOODNOW.

Norway-Village, Jan. 22, 1839.

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#### FATAL TRANSACTION.

A melancholy affair occurred in our city, last evening, which terminated in the death of an individual named John Starbird.

The deceased was in company, about 6 1/2 o'clock, with one

John E. Goold, a laborer who resides here,—

This was in the store of Mr. Samuel Winslow,

at the head of Central Wharf. While there

Goold revived an old dispute which he had

with Starbird, and Starbird expressed an intention to have "nothing more to do with him."

They both soon left the store, and, as we learn,

not intoxicated. About five minutes afterwards

Mr. Winslow, upon going out to put up his shutters, saw lying in the road a man who, upon ex-

amination, proved to be Starbird. Assistance

was had and he was hurried into the store,

when he was

### THE SHABBY SCHOOL GIRL.

"Mamma," said Emma Jones as she untied her neat 'shaker,' "we had a new scholar today, the most forlorn looking thing you ever saw. She had on an old calico gown with the color all faded out, and washed ribbon on her hat, and heavy shoes, and all her books covered with colored muslin—she'll be laughed at, if she comes to school in that style, I can tell her!"

"Never, I hope, by you Emma! Poor little girl! to find herself ragged and dirty in the midst of strangers!"

"O no, mother, she wasn't ragged and dirty; but very clean; and I remember her clothes, such as they were, seemed very neatly put on, not 'pitched' on as the girls say."

"We girls," said her mother kindly, "are not very select in our expressions, I'm afraid. You have quite interested me, however, in behalf of this poor child. What do you suppose is the cause of her being so shabby dressed?"

"O I dare say it is because she is poor; of course she would not look so forlorn if she could help it."

"Then you do not think her to blame for being poor?"

"O surely not, mother! How could I? But I think she might go to the district school, where other poor children go."

"Very likely, my dear, it would be more pleasant for her to go there; that is not your affair, nor mine. The only question is, is it proper for you to treat her while she is in your school; having, too, as she undoubtedly has, an equal right to be there. If she is not to blame for being poor, of course she ought not to be punished for it; and no punishment is more severe for a child, as you well know, than to be mocked or ridiculed."

"Oh indeed, I do know it mamma. When the girls only laugh at my red hair, it vexes me dreadfully; I'm sorry I behaved so badly to-day—I forgot my red hair when I did it."

"Another thing you forgot, my little Emma. Who is it that dispenses wealth to some, and withholds it from others? That orders and arranges every little circumstance of our lives? Always remember that to reproach or ridicule a person on account of the lot which our Creator has appointed for them, is nothing less than to offer a direct affront to God himself. One more reason I think of, my daughter, why your conduct was wrong; perhaps you can imagine it yourself."

Emma raised her expressive eyes to her mother's countenance, with a look half subdued, half curious. "No, mamma, you have thought of more reasons than I could in a month. I don't think there could be another one."

"This little girl, Emma, may be trying to obtain an education, in order to support herself by teaching when she grows up, and there may be some reason why it is desirable for her to attend this particular school; now suppose the unkindness she meets with there should make her unhappy, and prevent her receiving any benefit—what would you think then?"

"I should think we were all very wicked indeed! I do hope she did not see me laugh—for I really believe I turned up my nose at her once. But I shall never do it again; I will speak to her to-morrow, and ask her if I shall help her with her lesson or lend her some of my books; and I'll take her for one of my friends, shall I mother?"

"All but the friendship, my dear," said Mrs. Jones, amused yet pained at the ease with which the school girl passed from one extreme to the other, "all but the friendship; I would not say much about to-morrow."

"Well, at any rate, mother, I won't be rude to her, and if I see she needs any thing, I'll offer it."

I had been sitting with Mrs. Jones, who was an old friend, for some time before Emma came in, and had listened to the conversation without remark. I now rose to go, and invited Emma, to accompany me to the house of a poor woman, who takes in plain work, thinking a sight of her poverty would be beneficial to her. After a short drive, we stopped at a small house occupied by two families, and while making our way up the winding stairs, a sorrowful voice, interrupted by bitter sobs, reached our ears; it seemed to proceed from the very room we were going to.

"Oh mother, don't say any more about it; it breaks my heart to think of it! This morning I felt so happy and so smart, with my clean frock and my new books; and now it is all over, and I don't believe I can ever feel so again.—Do let me stay and sew with you, or even beg for you rather than go to school—I don't want to learn, mother, indeed I don't."

A sweet voice answered, (for the poor do have sweet voices, as well as the rich) "But my dear Ann, I want you to learn; your trials to-day distress me quite as much as they do yourself; but now, when you have this fine offer of a good education, shall I tell that kind gentleman you are not willing to accept it?—Never mind the ill-treatment of your schoolmates; they'll soon be tired of teasing you, and your education may be a support to your poor mother, when she is old and sick. To yourself it will be food and clothes long before that, I hope."

There was no answer, but a heavy sigh—and a sigh from the breast of a child is very, very sad.

Little reader, my tale is told. This was the "new scholar." Emma recognized her voice; she had a benevolent heart, and the tears which dimmed her eyes seemed a pledge that the "shabby" one's school sorrows were very near their end.

The Cincinnati News speaks of a hair oil so powerful in its effects, that it will bring out new teeth upon old curly-comb.

**A YANKEE TRICK.** In Governor Butler's recent message to the Legislature is disclosed the startling fact that the ammunition in the State Arsenal, at Charleston, "obtained generally from abroad, is not to be trusted in, frequently containing peas and corn, instead of ball and buck shot." Quere: Was not this ammunition purchased to prosecute the peaceful remedy of nullification, and was not the fraud above referred to, an ingenious Yankee device, to disarm nullification of its terrors, and render it a peaceful as is professed to be? Our question is pointed at both poles. If our surmises be correct, this new exploit of Yankee ingenuity, will render wooden nutmegs, and even horn gun flints hereafter not worth mentioning. Viewed in this light, it would be a practical joke of the first water. [Charleston Courier.]

The Cincinnatians celebrated on the 26th ult. the semi centennial anniversary of the settlement of their city. In 1798, the ground on which it was built was bought for forty-nine dollars. It now has a population according to some statements, of 50,000,—a number by the way, which we do not believe is understated,

### New Doctrine.

We will consider the brain and the spinal marrow as the galvanic battery, and the nerves, as the conductors of the galvanic (nervous) fluid, in which originate all our motions, pleasures, pains, feelings, affections, thoughts, and sentiments; and yet as the nerves form a part of our system, their healthy action depends upon the blood. If the blood be vitiated, the nervous fluid from the blood must be the same, and vitiated nervous fluid known as the *Kimbball's life*. Said mortgage was made to secure the payment of certain Notes of hand, which have become due and remain unpaid. Wherefore the undersigned claims to have possession of the mortgaged premises to foreclose the same for breach of the condition of said Mortgage. SIMON W. GREGG Andover, Jan'y 7, 1833. 3w21

### TWENTY-FIVE FACTS.

1st.—All animal bodies originate from a fluid.

2d.—By the circulation of a fluid, animal bodies are formed, increased and supported.

3d.—This life giving circulating fluid is the *BLOOD*.

4th.—An ordinary man contains about three and a half gallons, or twenty eight pounds of blood.

5th.—About one eights of blood are propelled by the heart at each contraction.

6th.—The heart contracts seventy times per minute, therefore all the blood the body passes through the heart in three minutes.

7th.—The body is constantly subject to two distinct processes—decomposition and reparation.

8th.—Reparation is effected by the blood, which flowing through the arteries, supplies the waste of the system, by restoring decayed parts.

9th.—The blood in its return to the heart through the veins, brings with it those particles which have become deleterious through decomposition.

10th.—The mere fluid of these deleterious particles pass from the body through the skin in the shape of perspiration; but the greater humors are discharged through excretaries into the bowels.

11th.—A want of proper action in these natural drains is the primary cause of all disease.

12th.—The natural outlets being closed, the decayed particles or morbid humors must either be retained in the blood, or cast down somewhere within the body.

13th.—The particular kind of disease which shall ensue depends entirely on the part where in the morbid humors may be found.

14th.—The cause is THE IMPURITY OF THE BLOOD.

15th.—All effects cease when the cause is removed; therefore purify the blood, and disease MUST VANISH.

16th.—There is no effectual method of purifying the blood, except by the use of a vegetable physic.

17th.—This vegetable physic must be such a nature that it may be taken for any length of time without injury to the digestive organs.

18th.—The only medicine known to possess those properties, is Dr Brandreth's Universal Vegetable Pills.

19th.—These pills were brought to their present state a fifty years ago, by Dr William Brandreth, (grandfather to Dr Benjamin Brandreth, the present proprietor,) who spent thirty years in investigating the Vegetable Kingdom, in order that he might discover a medicine which should act once and forever by purging all the humors from the blood, the stomach and bowels; and at the same time by acting harmoniously with the system, do no violence to the constitution.

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